Oxford Democrat.

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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

THE STORY TELLER.

Recollections of a Police Officer.

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

A few weeks after the lucky termination of the Sandford affair, I was engaged in the investigation of a remarkable case of burglary, accompanied by homicide, which had just occurred at the residence of Mr. Bagshawe, a gentleman of competent fortune, situated within a few miles of Kendal in Westmoreland. The particulars forwarded to the London police authorities by the local magistracy were chiefly these:

Mr. Bagshawe, who had been some time absent at Leamington, Warwickshire, with his entire establishment, save Sarah King—a young woman left in charge of the house and property—came unexpectedly down one day, and at the same time directed her to have a particular bedroom aired, and other household matters arranged for the reception of his nephew, Mr Robert Bristowe, who, having just arrived from abroad, would, he expected leave London immediately for Five Oaks' House. The positive arrival of this nephew had been declared to several tradesmen of Kendal by King early in the day preceding the night of the murder and robbery: and by directions butcher-meat, poultry, fish and so on, had been sent by them to Five Oaks for his table. The lad who carried the fish home stated that he had seen a strange young gentleman in one of the sitting-rooms on the apartment. On the following morning it was discovered that Five Oaks' House had been not indeed broken into, but broken *out of*. This was evident from the state of the door fastenings, and the servant-woman barbarously murdered. The neighbors found her lying quite dead and cold at the foot of the principal staircase, clothed only in her night-gown and stockings, and with a flat chamber candlestick tightly grasped in her right hand. It was conjectured that she had been roused from sleep by some noise below, and having descended to ascertain the cause, had been mercilessly slain by the disturbed burglars. Mr. Bagshawe arrived on the following day, and it was then found that not only a large amount of plate, but between three and four thousand pounds in gold and notes—the produce of government stock sold out about two months previously—had been carried off. The only person, except his uncle, who had left Kendal that week was the man in the house, the nephew Robert Bristowe, to whom he had written, directing him to go to the Hummums Hotel, Covent Garden, on arriving at the London terminus of the Lancaster and Preston Railway, and there wait his uncle's arrival. Five Oaks' House he had carefully avoided, and while in town he had lived entirely at the Hummums. Mr Bristowe, however, was known to have left Kendal for London by the mail on the night of the murder, and what seemed to confirm beyond a doubt the guilt of Mr Bristowe was the fact that he had absconded from his lodgings in the Hummums, and had not since been heard of: neither had he taken his luggage with him. This was odd, though the period stated would have given him ample time to reach Westmoreland on the day it was stated he *had* arrived there.

'What dress did he wear when he left?'

'That which he usually wore: a foraging-cap with a gold band, a blue military surtout coat, light trousers, and Wellington boots.

The precise dress described by the fishmonger's errand-boy! We next proceeded to the Bank of England to ascertain if any of the stolen notes had been presented for payment. I handed in a list of the numbers furnished by Mr. Bagshawe, and I was politely informed that they had all been cashed early the day before by a gentleman in a sort of undress uniform, and wearing a foraging cap. Lieutenant James was the name indorsed upon them; and the address Harley Street, Cavendish Square, was of course a fictitious one. The cashier doubted if he should be able to swear to the person of the gentleman who changed his draft. I returned to Scotland to report no progress and it was determined to issue bills descriptive of Bristowe's person, and offering a considerable reward for his apprehension, or such information as might lead to it; but the order had scarcely been issued, when who should we see walking deliberately down the yard towards the police office but Mr. Robert Bristowe himself, dressed precisely as before described! I had just time to caution the inspector not to betray any suspicion, but to hear his story, and let him quietly depart, and to slip with Josiah Barnes out of sight, when he entered, and made a formal but most confused complaint of having been robbed something more than a week previously—where or by whom he knew not—and afterward deceived, bamboozled, and led astray in his pursuit of the robbers, by a person whom he now suspected to be a confederate with them.—Even of this latter personage he could afford no tangible information; and the inspector, having quietly listened to his statement—intended doubtless, as a mystification—told him the police should make inquiries, and wished him good-morning. As soon as he had turned out of Scotland Yard by the streets leading to the Strand, I was upon his track. He walked slowly on, but without pausing, till he reached the Saracen's Head, Snow-Hill, where to my great astonishment, he booked himself for Westmoreland by the night-coach. He then walked into the inn, and seating himself in the coffee-room, called for a pint of cherry wine and some biscuits. He was now safe for a short period at anyrate; and I was about to take a turn in the street, just to meditate upon the most advisable course of action, when I espied three buckishly-attired, bold-faced looking fellows—one of whom I thought I recognised, spite of his fine dress—enter the looking office. Naturally anxious in my vocation, I approached as closely to the door as I could without being observed, and heard one of them—my acquaintance sure enough; I could not be deceived in that voice—ask the clerk if there were any vacant places in the night coach to Westmoreland. To Westmoreland! Why, what in the name of Mercury could a detachment of three such fellows be wanting in that county of forests and fells-woods? The next sentence uttered by my friend, as he placed the money for three inside to Kendal on the counter, completely perplexed me. 'I thought we were to have had the whole of the inside,' I meant to be [illegible]

'Yes, but Mr. Bristowe changed his mind, and took a place himself.'

'Handsomely rewarded, no doubt.'

I had only time to [illegible] one of the three gentlemen came out of the office, and swaggered down the street. Very much puzzled, I returned to the coffee-room, where Mr. Bristowe was still seated, apparently in deep and anxious meditation and wrote a note with which I despatched the inn porter. I had now ample leisure for observing the suspected burglar and assassin. He was a pale, intellectual-looking, and withal handsome young man, of about six-and-twenty years of age, of slight but well-knit frame, and with the decided air—travel-stained and jaded as he appeared—of a gentleman. His look was troubled and careworn, but I sought in vain for any indication of the startling nervous tremor always in my experience exhibited by even old practitioners in crime when suddenly accosted. Several persons had entered the room hastily, without causing him even to look up. I determined to try an experiment on his nerves, which I was quite satisfied no man who had recently committed a murder, and but the day before changed part of the produce of that crime into gold at the Bank of England, could endure without wincing. My object was, not to procure evidence producible in a court of law by such means, but to satisfy my own mind. I felt a growing conviction that, spite of appearances, the young man was guiltless of the deed imputed to him, and might be the victim, I could not help thinking, either of some strange combination of circumstances, or, more likely, of a diabolical plot for his destruction, essential, possibly to the safety of the real perpetrators, of the crime; very probably—so ran my suspicions—friends and acquaintances of the three gentlemen who were to be our fellow-travellers. My duty, I knew, was quite as much the vindication of innocence as the detection of guilt; and if I could satisfy myself that he was not the guilty party, no effort of mine should be wanting, I determined, to extricate him from the perilous position in which he stood. I went out of the room, and remained absent for some time; then suddenly entered with a sort of bounce, walked swiftly, and with a determined air, straight up to the box where he was seated, grasped him tightly by the arm, and exclaimed roughly, 'So I have found you at last!' There was no start, no indication of fear whatever—not the slightest; the expression of his countenance, peevishly replied, 'What the devil do you mean?' was simply one of surprise and annoyance.

'I beg your pardon,' I replied; 'the waiter told me a friend of mine, one *Bagshawe*, who has given me the slip, was here, and I mistook you for him.'

He courteously accepted my apology, quietly remarking at the same time that though his own name was Bristowe, he had oddly enough, an uncle in the country of the same name as the person I had mistaken him for. Surely, thought I, this man is guiltless of the crime imputed to him; and yet—— At this moment the porter entered to announce the arrival of the gentleman I had sent for. I went out; and after giving the newcomer instructions not to lose sight of Mr. Bristowe, hastened home to make arrangements for the journey.

Transformed, by the aid of a flaxen wig, broad-brimmed hat, green spectacles, and a multiplicity of waistcoats and shawls into a heavy elderly, well-to-do personage, I took my way with Josiah Barnes—whom I had thoroughly drilled as to speech and behavior towards our companions—to the Saracen's Head a few minutes previous to the time for starting. We found Mr. Bristowe already seated; but the 'three friends,' observed were curiously looking on, desirous no doubt of ascertaining *who* were to be their fellow-travellers before venturing to coop themselves up in a space so narrow, and, under certain circumstances, so difficult of egress. My appearance and that of Barnes—who sooth to say, looked much more of a simpleton than he really was—quite reassured them, and in they jumped with confident alacrity. A few minutes afterwards the all right of the attending ostler gave the signal for departure, and away we started.

A more silent, less social party I never assisted at. Whatever amount of 'feast of reason' either of us might have silently enjoyed, not a drop of 'flowing soul' welled up from one of the six inside. Every passenger seemed [illegible] for declining to [illegible] Only once in the course of the journey did I catch the eye of one of the three [illegible] and then it was but momentarily, perhaps mechanically directed towards me. I thought over what seemed the easiest [illegible] I meant to be [illegible]

'Do you know this house they intend to stop at?' I [illegible] of my companions as soon as I got outside and hearing of the back of the [illegible]

'It is well-known, I believe, within about two miles of Five Oaks' House.'

'Indeed!' 'Then you must stop there too. It is necessary that I should go on to Kendal with Mr Bristowe; but you can remain and watch the proceedings.'

'With all my heart.'

'But what excuse can you make for remaining there, when they know you are bound for Kendal?' I observed the stranger hesitate; and in order to be useful, you must be entirely unsuspected.'

'Oh, leave that to me. I'll throw dust enough in their eyes to blind a hundred such as they. I warrant ye.'

'Well, we shall see. And now to dinner.'

Soon after, the coach had once more started Mr. Josiah Barnes began drinking from a stone bottle which he drew from his pocket; and so potent must have been the spirit it contained, that he became rapidly intoxicated. Not only speech but eyes, body, arms legs, the entire animal, by the time we reached the inn where we had agreed he should stop, was thoroughly hopelessly drunk; and so savagely quarrelsome, too, did he become, that I expected every instant to hear my real vocation printed out for the edification of the company. Strange to say, utterly stupid and savage as he seemed, all dangerous topics were carefully avoided. When the coach stopped, he got out—how, I know not—and reeled and tumbled into the tap-room, from which he declared he would not budge an inch till next day. Vainly did the coachman remonstrate with him upon his foolish obstinacy; he might as well have argued with a bear; and he at length determined to leave him to his drunken humor. I was out of patience with the fellow; and snatching an opportunity when the room was clear, began to upbraid him for his vexatious folly. He looked sharply round, and then, his body as evenly balanced, his eye as clear, his speech as free as my own, crowed out in a low exulting voice, 'Didn't I tell you I'd manage it nicely?' The door opened, and, in a twinkling, extremity of drunkenness, of both brain and limb, was again assumed with a perfection of acting I have never seen equalled.—He had studied from nature, that was perfectly clear. I was quite satisfied, and with renewed confidence obeyed the coachman's call to take my seat. Mr. Bristowe and I were now the only inside passengers; and as further disguise was useless, I began stripping myself of my superabundant clothing, wig, spectacles, &c. and in a few minutes, with the help of a bundle I had with me, presented to the astonished gaze of my fellow-traveller the identical person that had so rudely accosted him in the coffee-room of the Saracen's Head inn.

'Why, what in the name of all that's comical, is the meaning of this?' demanded Mr. Bristowe, laughing immoderately at my changed appearance.

I briefly and coolly informed him; and he was for some minutes overwhelmed with consternation and astonishment. He had not, he said, even heard of the catastrophe at his uncle's.—Still, amazed and bewildered as he was, no sign which I could interpret into an indication of guilt escaped him.

'I do not wish to obtrude upon your confidence, Mr. Bristowe,' I remarked, after a long pause; 'but you must perceive that unless the circumstances I have related to you are in some way explained, you stand in a perilous predicament.'

'You are right,' he replied, after some hesitation. '*It is* a tangled web; still, I doubt not that some mode of vindicating my perfect innocence will present itself.'

He then relapsed into silence, and neither of us spoke again till the coach stopped, in accordance with a previous intimation I had given the coachman, opposite the gate of the Kendal prison. Mr. Bristowe started, and changed color, but instantly mastering his emotion, he calmly said, 'You of course but perform your duty: mine is not to distrust a just and all-seeing Providence.'

We entered the jail, and the necessary search of his clothes and luggage was effected as forbearingly as possible. To my great dismay we found amongst the money in his purse a Spanish gold piece of a peculiar coinage, and in the lining of his portmanteau, very dexterously hidden, a cross set with brilliants, both of which I knew, by the list forwarded to the London police, formed part of the plunder carried off from Five Oaks' House. The prisoner's vehement protestations that he could not conceive how such articles came into his possession, excited a derisive cachinnation on the face of the veteran turnkey; while I was thoroughly staggered by the seemingly complete demolition of the theory of innocence I had woven out of the world upon a manner and under circumstances of the most [illegible]

'I daresay the articles came to you in your pocket,' sneered the turnkey as we turned to leave the cell.

'Oh,' I mentally exclaimed, 'in his sleep! I had not thought of that!' The man stared; but I had passed out of the prison before he could express his surprise or contempt in words.

The next morning the justice-room was densely crowded, to hear the examination of the prisoner. There was also a very numerous attendance of magistrates; the case, from the position in life of the prisoner, and the strange and mysterious circumstances of the affair altogether, having excited an extraordinary and extremely painful interest amongst all classes in the town and neighborhood. The demeanor of the accused gentleman was anxious certainly, but withal calm and collected: and there was, I thought, a flash of defiance and conscious probity in his clear, bold eyes, which guilt never yet successfully simulated.

After the hearing of some unimportant evidence, the fish-monger's boy was called, and asked if he could point out the person he had seen at Five Oaks on the day preceding the burglary?—The lad looked fixedly at the prisoner for something more than a minute without speaking, and then said, 'The gentleman was standing before the fire when I saw him, with his cap on; I should like to see this person with his cap on before I say anything.' Mr. Bristowe dashed on his foraging-cap, and the boy immediately exclaimed, 'That is the man!' Mr. Cowan, a solicitor, retained by Mr. Bagshawe for his nephew, objected that this was, after all, only swearing to a cap, or at best to the *ensemble* of a dress and ought not to be received. The chairman, however, decided that it must be taken *quantum valeat*, and in corroboration of other evidence. It was next deposed by several persons that the deceased Sarah King had told them that her master's nephew had positively arrived at Five Oaks. An objection to the reception of this evidence, as partaking of the nature of 'hearsay,' was also made, and similarly overruled. Mr. Bristowe begged to observe 'that Sarah King was not one of his uncle's old servants, and was entirely unknown to him: it was quite possible, therefore, that he was personally unknown to her. The bench observed that all these observations might be fitly urged before a jury, but, in the present stage of the proceedings, were uselessly addressed to them, whose sole duty it was to ascertain if a sufficiently, strong case of suspicion had been made out against the prisoner to justify his committal for trial. A constable next proved finding a portion of a letter, which he produced, in one of the offices of Five Oaks; and then Mr Bagshawe was directed to be called in. The prisoner, upon hearing this order given, exhibited great emotion, and earnestly intreated that his uncle and himself might be spared the necessity of meeting each other for the first time after a separation of several years under such circumstances.

'We can receive no evidence against you, Mr. Bristowe, in your absence,' replied the chairman in a compassionate tone of voice; 'but your uncle's deposition will occupy but a few minutes. It is, however, indispensable.'

'At least, then, Mr Cowan,' said the agitated young man, 'prevent my sister from accompanying her uncle: I could not bear *that*.'

He was assured she would not be present; in fact she had become seriously ill through anxiety and terror; and the crowded assemblage awaited in painful silence the approach of the reluctant prosecutor. He presently appeared—a venerable, white-haired man; seventy years old at least he seemed, his form bowed by age and grief, his eyes fixed upon the ground, and his whole manner indicative of sorrow and dejection. 'Uncle!' cried the prisoner, springing towards him. The aged man looked up, seemed to read in the clear countenance of his nephew a full refutation of the suspicious entertained against him, tottered forwards with outspread arms, and, in the words of the Sacred text, 'fell upon his neck, and wept,' exclaiming in choking accents, 'Forgive me—forgive me, Robert, that I ever for a moment doubted you. Mary never did—never, Robert; not for an instant.'

A profound silence prevailed during this outburst of feeling, and a considerable pause ensued before the usher of the court, at a gesture from the chairman, touched Mr. Bagshawe's arm, and begged his attention to the bench.—'Certainly, certainly,' said he, hastily wiping his eyes, and turning towards the court. 'My sister's child, gentlemen,' he added appealingly, 'who has lived with me from childhood; you will excuse me, I am sure.'

'There needs no excuse, Mr. Bagshawe, said the chairman kindly; 'but it is necessary this unhappy business should be proceeded with.—Hand the witness the portion of the letter found at Five Oaks. Now is that your hand-writing; and is it a portion of the letter you sent to your nephew, informing him of the large sum of money kept for a particular purpose at Five Oaks?'

'It is.'

'Now,' said the clerk to the magistrate, addressing me, please to produce the articles in your possession.'

I laid the Spanish coin and the cross upon the table.

'Please to look at those two articles, Mr. Bagshawe,' said the chairman. 'Now, on your oath, are they a portion of the property of which you have been robbed?'

The aged gentleman stooped forward and examined them earnestly; then turned and looked with quivering eyes, if I may be allowed the expression, in his nephew's face; but returned no answer to the question.

'It is necessary you should reply, Yes or No, Mr. Bagshawe,' said the clerk.

'Answer, uncle,' said the prisoner soothingly; 'fear not for me. God and my innocence to aid, I shall yet break through the web of villany in which I at present seem hopelessly involved.'

'Bless you, Robert—bless you! I am sure you will. Yes,' gentlemen, the cross and coin on the table are a part of the property carried off.'

A smothered groan, indicative of the sorrowing sympathy felt for the venerable gentleman, arose from the crowded court on hearing this declaration. I then deposed to finding them as previously stated. As soon as I concluded, the magistrates consulted together for a few minutes; and then the chairman, addressing the prisoner, said, 'I have to inform you that the bench are agreed that sufficient evidence has been adduced against you to warrant them in fully committing you for trial. We are of course bound to hear anything you have to say; but such being our intention, your professional adviser will perhaps recommend you to reserve whatever defence you have to make for another tribunal; here it could not avail you.'

Mr. Cowan expressed his concurrence in the intimation of the magistrate; but the prisoner vehemently protested against sanctioning by his silence the accusation preferred against him.

'I have nothing to reserve,' he exclaimed with passionate energy; 'nothing to conceal. I will not owe my acquittal of this foul charge to any trick of lawyer-craft. If I may not come out of this investigation with an untainted name, I desire not to escape at all. The defence, or rather the suggestive facts I have to offer for the consideration of the bench are these:—On the evening of the day I received my uncle's letter I went to Drury Lane theatre, remaining out very late. On my return to the hotel, I found I had been robbed of my pocket-book, which contained not only that letter, and a considerable sum in bank notes, but papers of great professional importance to me. It was too late to adopt any measures for its recovery that night; and the next morning, as I was dressing myself to go out, in order to apprise the police authorities of my loss, I was informed that a gentleman desired to see me instantly on important business. He was shown up, and announced himself to be a detective police officer; the robbery I had sustained had been revealed by an accomplice, and it was necessary should immediately accompany him. We left the hotel together; and after consuming the entire day in perambulating all sorts of by-streets, and calling at several suspicious-looking places, my officious friend all at once discovered that the thieves had left town for the west of England, hoping doubtless to reach a large town, and get gold for the notes before the news of their having been stopped should have reached it. He insisted upon immediate pursuit. I wished to return to the hotel for a change of clothes, as I was but lightly clad, and night-travelling required warmer apparel. This he would not hear of, as the night coach was on the point of starting. He, however, contrived to supply me from his own resources with a greatcoat—a sort of policeman's cape—and a rough travelling-cap, which tied under the chin. In due time we arrived at Bristol, where I was kept for several days loitering about; till, my guide decamped, and I returned to London. An hour after arriving there. I gave information at Scotland Yard of what had happened, and afterwards booked myself by the night coach for Kendal. This is all I have to say.

This strange story did not produce the slightest effect upon the bench, and very little upon the auditory, and yet I felt satisfied it was strictly true. It was not half ingenious enough for a made-up story. Mr. Bagshawe, I should have stated, had been led out of the justice-hall immediately after he had finished his deposition.

'Then, Mr. Bristowe,' and the magistrate's clerk, 'assuming this curious narrative to be correct, you will be easily able to prove an *alibi*?'

'I have thought over that, Mr. Clerk,' returned the prisoner mildly, 'and must confess that, remembering how I was dressed and wrapped up—that I saw but few persons, and those casually and briefly, I have strong misgivings of my power to do so.'

'That is perhaps the less to be lamented,' replied the county clerk in a sneering tone, 'inasmuch as the possession of these articles,' pointing to the cross and coin on the table, 'would necessitate another equally probable though quite different story.'

'That is a circumstance,' replied the prisoner in the same calm tone as before, 'which I cannot in the slightest manner account for.'

No more was said, and the order for his commitment to the county jail at Appleby on charge of 'wilful murder' was given to the clerk. At this moment a hastily-scrawled note from Barnes was placed in my hands. I had no sooner glanced over it, than I applied to the magistrates for an adjournment till the morrow, on the ground that I could then produce an important witness, whose evidence at the trial it was necessary to assure. The application was, as a matter of course, complied with; the prisoner was remanded till the next day, and the court adjourned.

As I accompanied Mr. Bristowe to the vehicle in waiting to receive him to jail, I could not forbear whispering, 'Be of good heart, sir, we shall unravel this mystery yet, depend upon it. He looked keenly at me; and then, without other reply than a warm pressure of the hand, jumped into the carriage.

'Well, Barnes,' I exclaimed as soon as we were in a room by ourselves, and the door closed, 'what is it you have discovered?'

'That the murderers of Sarah King are yonder at the Talbot where you left me.'

'Yes: so I gather from your note. But what evidence have you to support your assertion?'

'This! Trusting to my apparent drunken imbecility, they occasionally dropped words in my presence which convinced me not only that they had come down here to carry off the plate, somewhere concealed in the neighborhood. This they mean to do to-night.'

'Anything more?'

'Yes. You know I am a ventriloquist in a small way, as well as a bit of a mimic: well, I took occasion when that youngest of the rascals—the one that sat beside Mr. Bristowe, and got out on the top of the coach the second evening, because, freezing cold as it was, he said the inside was too hot and close'——

'Oh, I remember. Dolt that I was, not to recall it before. But go on.'

'Well, he and I were alone together in the parlor about three hours ago—I dead tipsy as ever—when he suddenly heard the voice of Sarah King at his elbow exclaiming, 'Who is

[illegible] the plate about?' If you had seen the start of horror which he gave, the terror which [illegible] he glanced round the apartment, you would not longer have entertained a doubt on the matter.'

'This is strongly published proof, Barnes: but I dare say we shall be able to make something of it. You return home immediately; about nightfall I will rejoin you in my former disguise.'

It was early in the evening when I entered the Talbot, and seated myself in the parlor.—One three friends were present, and so was Barnes.

'Is not that fellow sober yet?' I demanded of one of them.

'No: he has been lying about drinking and snoring ever since. He went to bed, I hear, this afternoon; but he appears to be little the better for it.'

I had an opportunity soon afterwards of speaking to Barnes privately, and found that one of the fellows had brought a chaise-cart and horse from Kendal, and that all three were to depart in about an hour, under pretence of reaching a town about fourteen miles distant, where they intended to sleep. My plan was immediately taken: I returned to the parlor, and watching my opportunity, whispered into the ear of the young gentleman whose nerves had been shaken by Barnes' ventriloquism, and who, by the way, was *my* old acquaintance—'Dick Staples, I want a word with you in the next room.' I spoke in my natural voice, and lifted, for his especial study and edification, the wig from my forehead. He was thunderstruck; and his teeth chattered with terror. His two companions were absorbed over a low game at cards, and did not observe us. 'Come,' I continued in the same whisper, 'there is not a moment to lose; *if you would save yourself*, follow me!' He did so, and I led him into an adjoining apartment, closed the door, and drawing a pistol from my coat-pocket, said—'You perceive, Staples, that the game is up: you personated Mr. Bristowe at his uncle's house at Five Oaks, dressed in a precisely similar suit of clothes to that which he wears. You murdered the servant'—

'No—no, not I,' gasped the wretch; 'not I: I did not strike her'——

'At all events you were present, and that, as far as the gallows is concerned, is the same thing. You also picked that gentleman's pocket during our journey from London, and placed one of the stolen Spanish pieces in his purse; you then went on the roof of the coach, and by some ingenious means or other contrived to secrete a cross set with brilliants in his portmanteau.'

'What shall I do—what shall I do?' screamed the fellow, half dead with fear, and slipping down on a chair; 'what shall I do to save my life—my life?'

'I am not—God my soul I am not.'

'If you are not, you will probably be admitted king's evidence; though, mind, I make no promises. Now, what is the plan of operations for carrying off the booty?'

'They are going in the chaise-cart almost immediately to take it up; it is hidden in the copse yonder. I am to remain here, in order to give an alarm should any suspicion be excited, by showing two candles at our bedroom window, and if all keeps right, I am to join them at the cross-roads, about a quarter of a mile from here.'

'All right. Now return to the parlor: I will follow you, and remember that on the slightest hint of treachery I will shoot you as I would a dog.'

About a quarter of an hour afterwards his two confederates set off in the chaise-cart: I, Barnes, and Staples, cautiously followed, the latter handcuffed, and superintended by the order of the law, whom I forthwith pressed into the king's service. The night was pitch dark fortunately, and the noise of the cart-wheels effectually drowned the sound of our footsteps. At length the cart stopped: the men got out and were soon busily engaged in transferring the buried plate to the cart. We cautiously approached, and were soon within a yard or two of them, still unperceived.

'Get into the cart,' said one of them to the other, 'and I will hand the things to you.' His companion obeyed.

'Holla,' cried the fellow, 'I thought I told you'——

'That you were nabbed at last!' I exclaimed tripping him suddenly up. 'Barnes, hold the horse's head. Now, sir, attempt to budge an inch out of that cart, and I'll send a bullet through your brains. The surprise was complete and so terror-stricken were they, that neither resistance nor escape was attempted.—They were soon handcuffed and otherwise secured; the remainder of the plate was placed in the cart; and we made the best of our way to Kendal jail, where I had the honor of locking them at about nine o'clock in the evening. The news, late as it was spread like wild-fire, and innumerable were the congratulations which awaited me when I reached the inn where I lodged. But that which recompensed me a thousan fold for what I had done, was the fervent embrace in which the white-haired uncle, risen from his bed to assure himself of the truth of the news, locked me, as he called down blessings from Heaven upon my head! There are blessed moments even in the life of a police officer.

Mr Bristowe was of course liberated the following day. Staples was admitted king's evidence, and one of his accomplices—the actual murderer—was hanged, the other transported. A considerable portion of the property was also recovered. The gentleman who—to give Barnes an opportunity for the perpetration of the burglary, suggested by the perusal of Mr. Bristowe's letter—invited Mr. Bristowe to accompany him to Bristol, was soon after transported for another offence.—*Chamber's Journal.*

The circulation of Cincinnati is now estimated at 17,000. It has probably increased 5,000 per cent since 1840.

From California.

The Empire City at New York brought $440,889 50 to consignees. The Convention which met to form a State Constitution at Monterey, Aug. 31, if the supernumerary members were admitted, contained about 56 members chosen from 11 districts.

The arrivals at San Francisco by sea for the month of August, were, males, 3806, females, 87; of which 3342 males and 42 females, were American, the balance from different parts of the world.

In one day, 29th August, there arrived in San Francisco by merchant vessels 651 male and 27 female passengers. On the 30th of August at 12 M. there were 61,585 tons of shipping in the harbor of San Francisco, exclusive of about sixty river craft. For week ending Aug. 29th, 298 males and 6 females left Valparaiso, for Mazatlan 376 males 3 females, for Callao 70 males 2 females; there were probably many of them Chilians returning. The bloodshed anticipated by a New York paper between Americans and others at the mines seems not to have exceeded that at Shavenmon. The Placer Times of July 25 says—

"The Peruvians and Chilians have been pretty thoroughly routed in every section of the Middle of North Forks and the disposition to expel them seems to be extending throughout the whole mining community. One party of twenty on the North Fork, within some twenty miles of the snow, were averaging $15 per day each, and a gentleman direct from the Middle Fork informs us that many of the old miners are doing better this year than last. Yet many are returning, who either have no luck or no energy—we think it a want of the latter commodity."

From the same paper, Aug. 18:—

"A party are operating on the Middle Fork with a submarine armor, by which arrangement they take out many thousands daily of the dust. They think, when they get their apparatus fairly at work, they will average $10 000 per day.—Extracts from a letter of a friend on the Middle Fork: "The extreme heat we heard so much about has been much exaggerated. I see nothing to prevent this from being one of the most healthy places in the world, much more so than Sacramento city. There is a constant stream of pure water both for bathing and drinking, running past our encampment. Mining is hard work, but there is nothing unpleasant about it; it gives you good appetite and sound sleep at night. The miners here average about an ounce per day.' We have advices from the North Fork of a very flattering nature. Companies that have turned the current of the river are now taking out from three to five thousand dollars per day."

In three days after a company of 30 had completed a canal at Beal's bar, just above the junction of the North Fork with the Rio Americano, they raised over $15,000 worth of dust.—On Trinity river, high up, a party averaged for a few days $40 each per day. At Mormon Island a company employed quicksilver in extracting the metal from ground previously subjected to the *cradle* or *pan* process, and with a machine invented for the purpose, averaged about $200 per day.

A Catholic, Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist and Congregational church, one of each, has been organized in San Francisco.

The Alta California notices, among stores, dwellings and hotels erected within six weeks at San Francisco, the projected opening of a merchants exchange! The building of new wharves was going on steadily.

A Bostonian, who arrived home in 88 days from San Francisco, communicates the following interesting news to the Boston daily Journal.—He "left New York as a member of Col. Stevenson's regiment, three years ago, and since then has spent his time in Mexico, and Lower and Upper California, participating in several hard fought battles during the Mexican war. After the disbanding of the regiment, he proceeded to the mines in California, where he spent nine months, having left them on the 22d of August last. He thinks the stories which have been published here in relation to the quantity of gold in California, are not in the least exaggerated. A few days before he left, some miners struck a new vein on the Mogelumnes river, out of which one man obtained *over six thousand dollars worth of gold in three days*, among which was a lump of the pure metal taken from this vein weighing *over six pounds!* Our informant saw Messrs Campbell and Weeks, formerly connected with the Boston Times, a short time before he left. They were bound to the mines. One of the most noted gamblers, he says, as a Spanish woman, who has been known to put up on a single cast *one hundred pounds of gold dust!* They neither died at five pounds to one thousand dollars. The law against stealing and other crimes were enforced in the same summary manner as before stated. A few days before our informant left he saw a man hung for stealing about $200.—There was some sickness amongst the miners, chiefly dysentery—a member of the Edward Everett company had died with it.

Two gentlemen, who were among the first who went out after the announcement of the gold discovery, were passengers of out the Panama on their return home. They had been in California but about four months, and had obtained about $16,000 each. One of them belonged to New Hampshire and the other to New York. As to slavery, our informant says that it CANNOT EXIST THERE. To use his own words—"If a man should take slaves there, and attempt to hold them as such, he *would be hung*. Rents are still very high. A room "big enough to turn round in" can be obtained in San Francisco for from $75 to $100 per month. Clothing that is good for any thing commands a high price, while that which is of a poor class (and the market is full of such) is sold very cheap—For a good pair of boots our informant gave an ounce of gold ($16) and for a suit such as can be bought here for $7 or $8, he gave $35. Lower California, our informant thinks, is as good or better mining country than Upper."

The Panama Star was revived on the 28th of September, "for a few days," a small party of printers having "come along" and adopted the usual custom of getting up the paper so long as they should stay. The announced names of the publishers are J. H. Kent, O. P. Read and F. C. Ingraham. J. J. Whitehouse figures as editor. Provisions were looking on the Chagres river, and travellers had to provide themselves from Chagres to Cruces board was two dollars a day; at Panama ten dollars a week.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAINE, OCTOBER 16, 1849.

The curtain which has long veiled the errors of past ages, has been drawn aside, and the people *see* every where gazing, with more or less intelligence, and an intense interest on the frightful abuses, through which the mass of society has been demoralized, and degraded by the arts of civilization. There was a time when the people saw only through such a medium as their Rulers thought fit to place between them and their own interests and rights. It was possible then, to go on from error to error; concealing one abuse by creating a new one; multiplying evils, with the semblance of obviating them: but that time is no more, or will not be at the close of the present National Administration, as late elections plainly indicate; and the order of society (such as it was) which was obtained by such means, is not attainable by similar one. The peace and good order of society must, hereafter, find some better foundation than pious, or political friends, or broken pledges; and it behooves all prudent men to ask themselves, frankly, and honestly, without fear of the naked truth, what that foundation shall be. No man of ordinary intelligence and common honesty will deny that many of the evils complained of, have been, in all past time, the essential elements of Government; they have worked, so far, *well, according* to many conservative politicians, but the great mass of society is now in dissentient from this opinion; and these two portions of society have joined issue and the trial, it may be hoped, is to be had at the court of reason. What is legally just has evidently been found wanting in equity, that justice has become a word of doubtful meaning. So also, what has passed for religion, has seldom been distinctive in morality, that religion itself is suffering under meretricious disguises which have been put upon it.

We must have a better foundation than the old federal and conservative ones, or else society must be carried back to the condition which made that available; we cannot in a healthy state of society, be content to pretend to worship the present one, and tear down and destroy *by deception*, making the great mass of mankind instrumental in their own degradation, and working against their own interest. And we hope that some better foundation for morality, religion, and the good order of society may be found, in the places of deception, terror or force.

Were we to say that interest is that foundation, we should say nothing new, nor have any patent right to boast of it. It is *self-interest well understood*, which stands at the very threshold of society as its only just object. The first two families who united their strength to oppress some stronger animals, found that first union on *interest*. Out of that first union all the moral and physical improvements of society have arisen. And from that time to this, the contests that have embittered the [illegible] of mankind have proceeded from a departure from the first and only true, and legitimate motive for associating man to man; namely, the interest of the greatest number. Many of these aberrations from the fundamental principle are well known to most of our readers; some of them may have originated in circumstances of necessity, although more probably in interested designs and tyranny. However we have deviated from the first principle, [illegible] society [illegible] the greatest [illegible] number, [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of

ACCUMULATION. An illustration of what a little money will become in time, if put out on interest, and properly taken care of, is afforded by an incident related to us yesterday by an old resident. He stated that about fifty years ago a bequest of 10,000 dollars was left to an idiot on Long Island. He was then in his infancy, and is consequently now but little over 50. Soon after his father's decease, three respectable inhabitants of this city, all of whom are yet living, were appointed trustees for the care of the bequest, with authority to appropriate 500 dollars, annually for the idiot's maintenance which was accordingly done. This left at first but a small accumulation, but latterly the increase has been rapid, and the principal now amounts to over 100,000 dollars. Should the party live 20 years longer, as is not improbable, he will die, worth a quarter of a million of dollars. Pretty well for a fool.—N. Y. Journal.

THE LAST STORM. We have news of disasters from all quarters, caused by the late storm—shipwreck, loss of life, &c. In the vicinity of Boston much damage was done to the shrubbery, fruit trees, &c. In Chelsea a new church, in the course of erection, fell with a tremendous crash—damage estimated at one thousand dollars. Many other accounts of ravage and devastations on shore are recorded but the most terrible and heart rending have been the marine disasters.

The British brig St. John, from Galway, Ireland, was wrecked near Cohasset, with a melancholly loss of life. The loss, as far as ascertained was 29 lives. The brig struck Grampus Rock, inside of Minot's ledge, and went to pieces in four hours.

Another brig went on shore near the same place, but will probably be gotten off with a partial loss of cargo; also, several schooners.—Other serious disasters occurred eastward, but we hear of no further loss of life. Altogether the equinoxtial has been severe and destructive.

GOLD. A correspondent of the London Time says:—"It will hardly be believed that the whole quantity of gold currency in the world, taking it at its usual estimate of £150,000 sterling, would only weigh about 1,150 tons; and that in bulk a room 20 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 10 feet high, would hold it all."

TEACHING. We were some what amused a few days ago, with an attempt of a verdant Hibernian to accommodate himself to a Yankee usage of turning his hand to a new business, when the old one fails. Patrie often shows a commendable zeal in trying to make himself useful, while he eats the bread of honest industry, but Jonathan, among us Knickerbockers, is decidedly more successful in his attempts at being a jack of all trades. When trade an Speculation are dull, if a place is to be had which affords exercise for the wits rather than the hands, he is ready, without much hesitation or many scruples, to assume its untold responsibilities. He never allows such an office to be held by nonpeuser, nor retained when a more lucrative employment can be had in the place of it. In general, it is not so with foreigners. They incline to pursue the business for which they were trained, whether mechanically or otherwise. The amusing exception spoken of above, is the rule, came to our notice a short time ago, showing that the process of assimilation is rapidly going on in the formation of national character. A rubicund man rings the bell of the door of the Superintendent of Schools, and inquires for a place to teach where the following Chesterfield lives.

Candidate. I want a [illegible] to be a teacher.

Supt. What can you teach?

C—I can teach [illegible] reading, writing and ciphering.

S—Have you got a certificate?

C—No, I have not got any certificate, but I want a place to teach!

S—Have you ever taught a school?

C—Faith, and I have!

S—Where are you from?

C—County of Tyrone, Ireland.

S.—What has been your business?

C—Tho' I don't want to have been a teacher—I can get nothing to do. I understand that it's the duty of the Superintendent to find persons that are able to teach, and I want a place to teach, and I am sure I can teach as well as any man that I ever saw, and I only ask for a chance to show what I can do.

S—You must learn the other branches which are studied in our schools, and procure yourself with good recommendations, before you can stand any chance of being installed in what we consider as high and holy an office, as "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning last as the gravel train of cars belonging to the Boston and Maine Railroad Company was on its way to Medford, the train stopped for the purpose of taking up some "ties" that lay by the side of the road. As the men had just completed the work, JOHN SCANLIN, an Irish laborer, having just thrown up the last tie, was in the act of stepping on the car then in slow motion, when his foot accidentally slipped, and he was thrown across the track and his body severed! He was 18 years of age, and a steady young man. His parents, brothers and sisters live in Salmon Falls village.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, OCT. 11, 1849.

At Market, 1100 Beef Cattle, 6 pairs Working Oxen, 18 Cows and Calves, 1000 Sheep, and 1000 Swine.

Beef Cattle—Extra $0 00; 1st quality $5 00 a 5 25, $5 12-2: 25, 5 a 5 1-4.

Working Oxen—Sales from $80 to $90.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $19, $21, $25, $30.

Sheep—Sales from $1,25 to $2.

Swine—4 to 5c. At retail 5 to 6c.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

New Stock for Fall Trade!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Silk and Shawl Store,

No. 2 Milk Street, Boston.

5000 NEW CASHIMERE SHAWLS, all shapes, sizes, qualities and prices.

50 Packages superior BLACK SILKS, extra width, for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c.

50 Packages DRESS SILKS, fig'd, plain, and striped, in choice cameleon shades.

1000 Plaid, Long and Square SHAWLS, very best styles.

400 Pieces Thibet Cloths and French Merinos, in most admirable colors.

Cases of Thibet Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths and Alpaccas, for dresses.

Cases Germen, French, and India Satins, all qualities and colors.

Cartons Palm Fig'd Cachmere and Rich Crape Shawls, all colors.

Cartons THIBET and SILK SHAWLS, in black and fancy colors.

500 Pieces Superior Black Bombazines, Both black and colored

SILK VELVETS, all widths.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, VISITES, &c. of every pattern and material.

Mourning Shawls & Silk Goods,

of all kinds, to which we ask particular attention. *It is enough* to say that from this

Gigantic and Incomparable Assortment

of

Silk Goods and Shawls,

purchasers will be served with

ANY QUANTITY from a SIXPENCE-WORTH to a PACKAGE,

and always at *prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.*

Merchants in the Country, Ladies buying for their Own Use, AND ALL OTHERS,

are invited to use the advantage of buying at

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

SILK & SHAWL STORE,

No. 2 MILK STREET,

(A few steps east of Washington Street.)

Sept. 4, 1849. 13mis18

R. B. JENNINGS,

Surgeon Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Bucksfield and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Buckfield's Hall, over the Post Office, in Buckfield Village, where he will be happy to wait on those who may require the services of a Dentist.

TEETH inserted, from one to a full set, on pivot or plate. Also, filled with Gold foil, Stopped, or Tin foil. Likewise, cleansed. Terms reasonable.

July 18, 1849. 3f 11

From the Columbian Gem Empirical, Feb. 8, 1845.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

We have no other evidence of all kinds of quack medicines, than we are accustomed to manifest to the public as to the numerous nostrums of patent medicines. There are a few among the list of quackery that we feel disposed to speak favorably of, and among the number we are happy to place WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. We have [illegible] in the preparation of this medicine, and we are to certain cases, of more value than all the preparations of Opium put together. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY is admitted by the concurrent testimony of those who have proved its virtues to be of great efficacy in [illegible] and all affections of the throat and lungs. In [illegible] it has been used with universal success. In a word we could point to the sick, suffering and aggravating the family of disease about alluded to, the use of which is sure to be terminated.

Beware of none genuine without the written signature of I. BUTTS.

For sale by J. K. HAYWOOD, Paris, and Agent [illegible], and by Druggists and Agents generally. 26f2

Medical Notice.

DOCT. R RICHARD CLAY,

W[illegible] East Hebron, Norway,

[illegible] Paris Hill, Paris,

[illegible] and at the Inn

[illegible] Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, of each week, for the purpose of [illegible] All of [illegible] Rheumatism, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Salt Rheum, Scalds, Burns, Scrofula, &c. All chronic diseases of [illegible] which many [illegible] have been given up by other physicians as incurable, can be treated with success.

Dr. C. would inform the citizens of Paris and vicinity that he has [illegible] for the purpose of [illegible] Teeth, and will be in readiness to attend to all calls in that line.

Dr. C. would say that his charges will be reasonable, and that he will be found at his rooms for six weeks from this date.

Country Papers please copy.

Jan. 24, 1849. 3m12

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,

BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Woolen, Long and Square SHAWLS,

Scarfs, Mantles & Childrens Shawls

MANUFACTURED AT THE

Bay State Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

THESE GOODS have been imported, even upon those which were considered superior to the goods last year, and as we now have no hesitation in recommending them as *decidedly* better in quality and [illegible] than the foregoing, we shall keep a large assortment of them, and advise every one who wants the article of above name to call before they have seen ours. Orders from the country will be carefully and promptly executed.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,

No 2 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

Aug. 11, 1847. 6mis19

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

STEPHEN LEAVITT, Administrator of the estate of JOHN LEAVITT, late of Livermore in said county, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. [22] GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

CHARLES TURNER, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of JESSE TURNER, late of Buckfield in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

22 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscribers hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the Estate of

EBENEZER LONG, late of Denmark,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demand thereon, to exhibit the same to

MEHITABLE LONG.

Sept. 26th, 1849. 22

At a Court of Probate held at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

EZ. E. BEAN, Administrator of the Estate of EPHRAIM POWERS, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Rumford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

WM. W. ABBOTT, surviving partner of JAMES F. ABBOTT, late of Andover in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his settlement of the Company property of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, That the said surviving partner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

JAMES CHASE, Administrator of the Estate of THOMAS CHASE, late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

CHARLES TORRY, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of ALVAH TORRY, late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

LOVISA EDMONDS, Widow of [illegible] late of Mexico in the County of Oxford, deceased, having presented her petition for the assignment of her dower in the personal property of said deceased, late husband,—

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

21 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Bethel, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

CYRUS SMALL, Administrator of the Estate of JAMES SMALL, late of Newry in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

JONATHAN KIMBALL, late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

MALORY BROWN

August 6, 1849. 18

To the Hon. JOB PRINCE, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford:

RESPECTFULLY represents LORING COPELAND, Guardian of Mary S., Martha, Henry W., and Flora A. Copeland, minor heirs of Seth Copeland, late of Turner in said County, deceased, that his said Wards are possessed of certain real estate consisting of a lot of land numbered 280, situated in the town of Turner, on which is a growth of oak timber, a part of which ought to be sold and the proceeds thereof put out on interest for the benefit of said Wards.

He therefore prays your Honor to grant him license to sell the same at private sale for the above mentioned purpose. LORING COPELAND.

At a Court of Probate held at Turner, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine,—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Bethel, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ON the Petition of ALBERT H. SMALL, Guardian of Martha A. Bean, and other minor children of Samuel Bean, late of Newry, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell at private sale their right in the homestead farm of said deceased for their benefit, with the reversion of the Widow's Dower, agreeably to the Statute in such cases provided:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

21 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ON the Petition of POLLY HILL, Widow of SAMUEL HILL, late of Livermore in said County, deceased, praying for allowance out of the personal property of her late husband,—

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

21 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

AUGUSTUS H. WHITE, Administrator of the estate of HIRAM A. WHITE, late of Dixfield in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the first account of the surviving partner of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

CORNELIUS H. WHITMAN, late of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demand thereon, to exhibit the same to

RUTUS VIRGIN.

Sept. 18, 1849. 21

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix with the Will annexed of the Estate of

RICHARD TAYLOR, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NOA TAYLOR.

Sept. 20, 1849. 21

State of Maine.

AN ACT to provide for taking a State Valuation.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be the duty of the Mayor of each city, the Selectmen of each town, and the Assessors of each plantation on or before the first day of April, A. D. 1850, to return to the Secretary of State, under oath, a true copy of the valuation of such city, town, or plantation, and number of polls upon which such city, town, or plantation was assessed, and any city, town or plantation not so returned, shall be deemed in the next valuation at the pleasure of the next Legislature, and the valuation thereof shall not be reduced for the term of ten years.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to transmit to each city, town and plantation, a copy of this act immediately upon the adjournment of the Legislature, and I publish the same in the papers printed by the laws of the State sixty days.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its approval by the Governor.

[Approved August 15, 1849.]

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, }
AUGUSTA, Aug. 20, 1849. }

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

L. B. FRENCH, Secty of State.

All papers which notify the Laws of the State are requested to copy the above 60 days. 18

Mill for Sale.

A NEW SAW, SHINGLE, and LATH MILL for sale on very favorable terms. Said mill is situated in Norway, near the new county road to Waterford, 6 miles from Norway Village and 4 miles from Waterford Paper Village. Two hundred and fifty thousand of lumber is cut annually in the saw mill, and eight hundred thousand shingles in the shingle mills. For further particulars, enquire of Darius Holt, 2d, on the premises, or of

WM. E. GOODNOW.

June 1st, 1849.—eopf7 Norway Village.

NOTICE!

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost.

B. C. CUMMINGS.

Paris, August 20, 1849. 17

D. PORTER STOWELL,

Counsellor and Attorney at Law,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Nathan Judkins of Carthage, covoved to me by a deed of mortgage dated July 15, 1834, certain real estate situated in Weld, County of Franklin, being Lots numbered 10, 11 & 12 in the second Range of lots in said town of Weld to secure the payment of certain notes given by the said Judkins to me. Said deed is recorded in Oxford Registry Book 42 page 512, to which reference is made for a more particular description of said property. The conditions of said mortgage is broken, by reason wherof I claim a foreclosure of the same according to the Statute in such cases made and provided. SAMUEL R. MERRILL.

By LEONARD P. MERRILL, his Att'y.

Brunswick, Aug. 10th, 1849. 3f 24

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Waltar E. Mann, of Mexico in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1846, conveyed to Isaac Butterfield a certain piece or parcel of land situated in Mexico in the County of Oxford, which mortgage deed is recorded in Oxford Records, Book 42, page 547; and whereas on the 15th day of December A. D. 1842 the said Isaac Butterfield assigned and transferred said mortgage deed to Simeon Cummings which assignment is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 63, pages 520 & 521 and the said Simeon Cummings on the 21st day of February A. D. 1849 assigned and transferred said mortgage deed and the premises herein described to me the undersigned which last assignment is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 51, pages 331 and 332. Therefore be it known to all concerned that the undersigned claims a foreclosure of said mortgaged premises for conditions broken and gives this public notice to foreclose the same pursuant to the Statute in such cases made and provided. EBENEZER HARLOW.

Paris, Oct. 10, 1849.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms his homestead farm at Rumford Corner. Said farm contains about sixty acres of interval, about eighty acres of pasture land, and about fifteen acres of woodland, with a house, barn, and out buildings thereon, in a good state of repair. A better or more pleasantly situated farm cannot be found in the County of Oxford. Said farm will be sold cheap if applied for soon. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, or Peter C. Virgin at Rumford Corner. EBENR VIRGIN.

Oct. 8, 1849.

Notice.

ALL persons are forbid to support, harbor, or trust my wife, or to furnish her with any goods, money, or necessaries at my charge or expense; and I shall pay no such debts contracted by her from and after this date, as I have made suitable provison for her in these particulars myself. Dated at Rumford this eighth day of October in the year 1849.

EBENR VIRGIN.

Administrators' Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction at the house of the subscriber in Woodstock in said County, on Saturday the 17th day of November next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the reversion of the Widow's Dower in the Estate of Henry H. Packard late of said Woodstock deceased. For particulars, reference may be had to the return of the Commissioners on file in the Office of the Registry of Probate.

Terms.—Cash. JONATHAN COLE, Admr.

Woodstock Oct. 3, 1849. 23.

Notice.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Job Prince Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale, or at public auction, at the dwelling house of Samuel Gibson in Denmark, on Wednesday the fourteenth day of November next at two o'clock P. M. all the right titles & interest which had to the Real Estate & which he died seized & possessed, situated in Denmark & being one half of about one acre of land, & the buildings situated thereon, being in common with the heirs of the late Benjamin Barker Esq. of Hiram & being the same on which Perley G. Chase now lives.

LYDIA C. BRADBURY, guardian to the minor heirs of the said late Silas C. Bradbury.

Brownfield Oct, 5th 1849.

Administrators' Sale.

PURSUANT to a licence from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of November next at one o'clock P. M. the homestead farm of Martin Rickards late of Turner in said County deceased subject to the widows right of Dower therein said farm contains 100 acres, is well watered, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturage with a good wood lot thereon, it is situated on the Maine County Road running through said town known as the "river road" and about an half a mile from "Keens Mills" where there is a good Saw & Grist Mill, Shingle Machine, Furnace &c.—Terms favorable. JONATHAN MOOR, Admr.

Turner, Oct. 10th 1849.

Notice

IS hereby given that I have this day relinquished to my son David J. Been, his time commencing the fifth day of January, 1846, until he shall be of age, that I shall pay no debts of his contracting, and claim none of his earnings after the above date.

Nathaniel Been, his mark.

Witness { C. I. DRAKE. Z. F. DRAKE.

Megaleway Sept. 29th, 1849.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of Oxford County.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Dixfield and vicinity, represent that the public travel requires a better highway between Dixfield village and East Dixfield, in the county of Oxford, than any now made, and better than the one will be, if made which was located about two years since on the petition of Nathaniel Kenney and others, and hereby request that a joint view may be had with the board of commissioners for Franklin county, (after notifying the town of Dixfield, and the town of Carthage in said Franklin county, and other necessary proceedings) and a new location in whole or in part made, and such alterations and discontinuances made of any roads leading from one terminus to the other as you shall find the public convenience and necessity may require.

THOMAS J. COX, and 59 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—At a court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1849. Upon the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received, that the petitioners are responsible and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their petition, it is ordered, that the Commissioners meet at the inn of Morrow & Kidder, in Dixfield village, on Monday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and if necessary will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons interested, by publishing the petition with this order of court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in the county of Oxford; the Chronicle, a newspaper printed at Farmington, in the county of Franklin, and in The Age, a newspaper printed at Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, by the printer to the State, the first publication in each of said papers to be at least thirty days before the said view, and by serving an attested copy of this petition, with this order thereon, upon the clerks of the towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by posting up attested copies thereof in each of said towns thirty days at least before said view, and also by serving an attested copy of this petition and order of court thereon, thirty days at least before said view, on the chairman of the County Commissioners of the county of Franklin, that the Franklin Commissioners may meet the Oxford Commissioners at said time and place, and for the purposes above named, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: WM. B. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order of court thereon.

42 Attest: WM. B. KIMBALL, Clerk.

FOR SALE,

$50,000

Worth of Real Estate in the County of Oxford.

FARM in Paris, containing 100 acres of land, well watered, suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing, with a good Orchard and Wood lot, principally hard wood, with a fine growth of young Maple. On the same is a good dwelling House with barn and shed, all in good repair and convenient. It is situated within 3 miles of the St Lawrence & Atlantic Railroad, Paris Hill and Hebron Academy, and on the road leading from Paris Hill to Hebron Academy, and is to be sold cheap.

1 Brick Woolen Factory with 2 sets of Machinery of modern style,—situated in Oxford 1 mile from the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad and 34 miles from Portland. This property is on an excellent location and will be sold or let at a great bargain.

A farm consisting of 50 acres of land, with dwelling house, barn and shed, and thrifty fruit trees, the land being well proportioned for a farmer,—lying 4 miles North of South Paris Village.

25 acres of good land, with dwelling house and barn on the same, situated near Jackson's Mills in Paris,—and near said land an excellent Water-power, suitable for a Factory or Mill, together with eight acres of land and a dam.

43 acres of Wood-land situated 2 miles North of Paris Hill. 30 acres of Wood and Intervale land 1 mile North of South Paris Village on the Little Androscoggin River.

1 good Dwelling-house and shed with one acre of land, situated at Locke's Mills in Greenwood,—a desirable stand for a Mechanic. And also at said Locke's Mills, 1 set of Woolen Machinery at three quarters of its value, and privilege of running the same.

60 acres of wild land 4 miles from the above Village in Greenwood,—very cheap.

1 Water-privilege near North Paris, on the main traveled road to Rumford.

70 acres of Timber and Wood land, lying between Norway and South Paris Villages, and near the Paris Depot.

20 desirable Building lots near said Depot.

The above property is offered at good bargains, the owners expecting to remove from the County immediately; and persons wishing for good farms cheap can now have them on easy terms.

One Farm situated in the town of Paris, lying two miles South of South Paris Village, containing 80 acres of well proportioned mowing, tillage, pasturing and wood land; and on the same is a house, shed, and barn. Price, $1000.

Also, one Farm lying three miles North of said Village in Paris, containing 55 acres of prime land, including 15 acres of thrifty woodland and a good orchard. This is very pleasantly situated, and will be sold for $800, terms of payment being liberal.

Likewise, a large Farm containing 200 acres of land and prime buildings, lying 2 miles North of said Village. Price $3500. Terms of payment easy.

Also, in South Paris Village, 14 acres of desirable land for house lots, and good buildings on the same, suitable for two families.

Likewise, two small houses and one acre of land situated on the main travelled road from Norway to Bethel, 1 1-2 miles from Norway Village, a desirable location for a Shoemaker or other mechanic.

Also, a good Wood Lot of 45 acres—and 15 acres of pasture land, situated 3 miles Southeast of South Paris Village, and easy road to the Depot.

Also, ten house lots in Norway Village.

—ALSO—

500 Bushels OATS.
200 Bushels of CORN, in the ear.
700 lbs. of WOOL.
35 head of YOUNG CATTLE.
12 Tons GOOD HAY.

For further particulars, enquire at the General Agency Office of WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Sept. 1, 1849. eoptf 18

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the eighteenth day of March in the year eighteen hundred forty-three, JOHN MILTON DUNLAP, of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, conveyed to MARIA DUNLAP, then Widow and now the wife of Jonas Barker, of Livermore in said County of Oxford, by deed of mortgage of that date a certain farm or piece of land in said Woodstock therein described; and the same on which the said John Milton Dunlap now lives, which deed is recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 67, page 72; and the conditions of said mortgage being broken we claim a foreclosure by reason thereof.

JONAS BARKER,
MARIA BARKER.

Livermore, Sept. 22, 1849. 3f 32

Down's Elixir.---*A Cure.*

From the Gospel Banner.

BR. DREW—being anxious to do good to my fellow beings, as I have means and opportunity, I wish to state through the Banner, that in my sickness last winter and spring, I received very great benefit from the use of N. H. DOWN'S ELIXIR.

I had been troubled some weeks with a severe cold, which so affected the vocal organs, that it was with great difficulty I discharged the duties of my office. My cold continued until I was completely prostrated by bleeding; which created a dry, hard cough. My appetite failed, my strength wasted, and my flesh disappeared. Seeing Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry recommended in the Banner, I procured a bottle and commenced taking it; and continued its use until I had taken three bottles; when I became satisfied that it contained opium, making a large amount of physic necessary, and, also contracting the very disease that should be relaxed. I used other kinds of patent medicines, but with no good effect. For seven weeks I continued gradually to sink under my disease; to the exclusion of which time, I was extremely weak, my skin dry and husky, and my feet and hands cold most of the time. I had a dull, heavy pain between my shoulders, and a distressing pain at the pit of my stomach. My tongue was coated with a thick, white fur, bowels very irregular and costive, hectic fever, night sweats, dry, hard cough, difficulty of breathing, and low spirits. My stomach at this time was so sore and weak, that it was with difficulty I could stand erect. This was my situation when I commenced the use of N. H. DOWN'S ELIXIR. And to my great joy, and the greater joy of my friends, I found that the use of it a few days had regulated my bowels, equalized the circulation and I produced a healthy moisture upon the skin. I used three bottles in two weeks, which entirely removed the soreness and weakness from my stomach, gave me a good appetite, and greatly improved my strength. I continued its use six weeks using six bottles, at which time I was able to resume my ministerial labors. I have since recommended it to a large number, and have never known it to fail of doing good where the directions were followed.

I have given it to my children in *colds*, and in case of *measles*, and it has proved ALL it is recommended to be.

I therefore *cheerfully* recommend N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR to all who are afflicted with any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Yours truly, J. L. TUTTLE.

Camden, August, 1849.

Facts deduced from the foregoing letter.

1st. Down's Elixir is laxative—curing costiveness, while other medicines increase that difficulty.

2d. It is a perspirant. It equalizes the circulation—produces a healthy moisture to the skin, and vigor and tone to the system.

3d. It removes soreness and weakness from the stomach—gives a good appetite, and restores strength to the system.

4th. It cures colds—it is an effectual remedy for the measles, and proves "ALL IT IS RECOMMENDED TO BE."

It is sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines throughout the country, and in Paris, by J K HAMMONDS, South Paris, A Field, East & Younger North Paris, E W Shurtleff, Locke's Mills, Buckfield, E Atwood & Co. Hebron Academy & Hardinery Portland, J [illegible] at wholesale or retail at Portland. Sept 28

STEPHEN EMERY,

COUNSELLOR

AND

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS returned to his former Office over the Post Office, where he may be found at all business hours.

Persons indebted to the late copartnership of STEPHEN EMERY & SON are requested to call and make settlement.

Paris, Dec. 1, 1848. tf 81

N. E. DOWN'S
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR,
THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION!
Also, the most effectual remedy in the world, for
COLDS, COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP OR QUINSY, ASTHMA, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR STOMACH, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND LIVER.

THIS medicine is a vegetable and is by far the most effectual and reliable remedy for all the above affections ever discovered or even attempted.

Its effect upon the system in all cases is mild, and it differs from that of most medicines usually prescribed for the same complaints, in the following particulars:

1st—It never irritates the organs it should soothe—never dries up the cough, leaving the cause to continue—but first *loosens the cough, increases the secretions and expectoration*, then removes the cause, *eradicates it completely* from the system, when, as a matter of course, the cough ceases, and the patient is well.

2d—It never produces costiveness in the consumptive patient—on the contrary, it has a laxative effect, and is a mild cathartic also. We defy any one to produce a case of costiveness so inveterate but that in two days it will work the patient in the most easy manner to the close stool, entirely remove it, and produce a healthy action of the bowels.

3d—It does not produce a *disease of the skin*, but is a powerful promoter of *sensible and insensible perspiration*, thus expelling, by the pores of the skin, those corrupt fluids and impurities of the blood, the retention of which in the system is the sure precursor of disease, sickness and death.

We do not pretend that **DOWN'S ELIXIR** is a specific for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but we do say, and can confirm by unquestionable evidence, that for

CONSUMPTION,

And all diseases of the *lungs, the liver, and the pulmonary organs*, this medicine is unrivalled. Hundreds have been snatched from an UNTIMELY GRAVE by its use, and thousands who *despaired of being cured*, have found, in the advertised list of their diseases, that LIFE'S CROWN OF GLORY which they had vainly sought for in every other remedy.

This INVALUABLE MEDICINE *is highly concentrated* and put up in 2 oz. and 4 oz. bottles, at the low price of 50 cents per bottle, and each bottle will contain more CURATIVE properties than any bottle of new or like quality, *adulterated* and bottle generally on the city.

We have received *hundreds of testimonials* of its wonderful cures, from every part of the country, many of which have been published in all the papers in the country. Every one who has used it will recommend it.

Said wholesale and retail by **CURTIS & SMITH**, General Agents, St. Albans, Vt., who will also refer to many places of the same in every county in this State, to whom all kinds of orders can be addressed, and who will supply all the villages and towns in the country.

It is also sold, at wholesale and retail, by

J. K. HAWKINS, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris.
July 21, 1849. 1y13

DR. MARSHALL'S
AROMATIC CATARRH AND
HEADACHE SNUFF.

This SNUFF has proved the most effectual remedial agent known to the MEDICAL FACULTY for

Removing a Cold in the Head,

The Headache, & all Catarrhal Affections.

It relieves the patient of GIDDINESS OR DIZZINESS OF THE HEAD—of all WHIZZING OR BUZZING SENSATIONS, such as are produced by too great a flow and pressure *of blood upon the brain*, cures the headache, and is the only agent known upon which you can rely with confidence for a COMPLETE, RADICAL CURE of that most troublesome disease,

THE CATARRH.

It cleanses, strengthens, and restores to healthy action all those organs, and membraneous passages of the head, the OBSTRUCTION of which produces pain in the FOREHEAD and region of the EYES, a sort of snuffling in the NOSE, a sense of *matter dropping from the head into the throat, &c.*

All these it cures easily and speedily, and the

Most Confirmed Cases of Catarrh,

it usually cures in A FEW MONTHS.

It is also an unfailing cure for BLEEDING AT THE NOSE, if persevered in but a short time.

Sold at wholesale and retail by Druggists generally—by many Agents throughout the country, and by

J. [illegible] PARIS.
July 21, 1849. 1y13

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSAL
Strengthening Plaster.

LONG TRIED—TRUE BY [illegible] AND NOUNCED [illegible]

These PLASTERS will be found [illegible] CUMULATIVE AFFECTIONS, [illegible] in the whole list of [illegible] where a plaster is required [illegible] an *equal*.

By wearing one of these Plasters the [illegible] will be found to all [illegible] *weakness of the* CHEST and Side, [illegible] or protracted [illegible].

They are beautifully spread on [illegible] cloth at 25 cents each, and may be worn with perfect ease for a long time. If they [illegible] a wash-board, they may be taken off, cleansed of sweat and dirt, and again placed, and thus worn for **three or six months** at a time.

These Plasters are also put [illegible] thick, [illegible] at 12 1-2 cents, and are by far the best **Poor Man's Plaster** in the world.

In preparing the plasters [illegible] it should not be merely scarified, but deeply [illegible] SALVE, by folding the BACK UP THE PLASTER [illegible]

Sold by Agents generally, throughout the country, and by

J. K. HAWKINS, PARIS. A. FIELD, SOUTH PARIS.
July 21, 1849. 1y13

CURTIS & PERKINS'
Cherry and Pectoral Balsam!
THE GREATEST REMEDY FOR
CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, &C.

IT [illegible] Mass. the following [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

CURTIS & PERKINS' CHERRY AND PECTORAL BALSAM.